



VALOR

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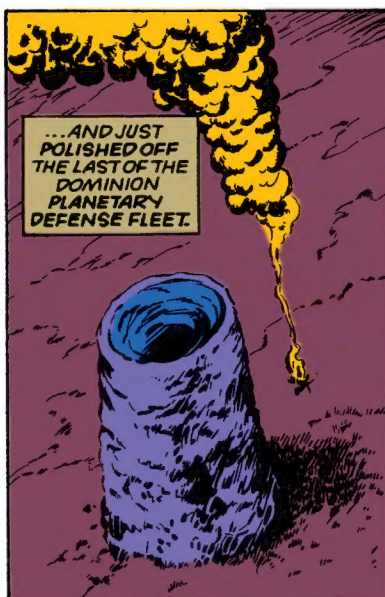
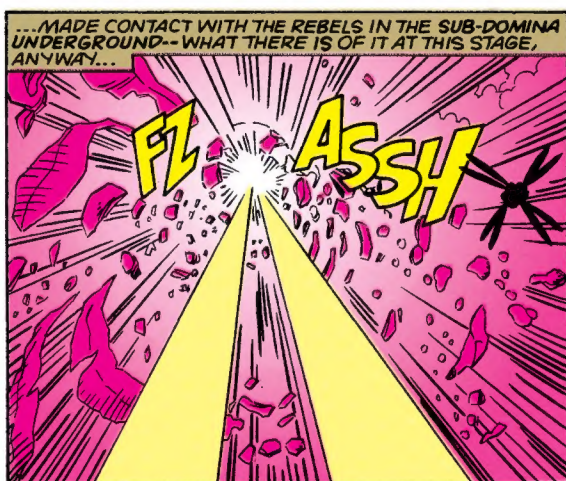
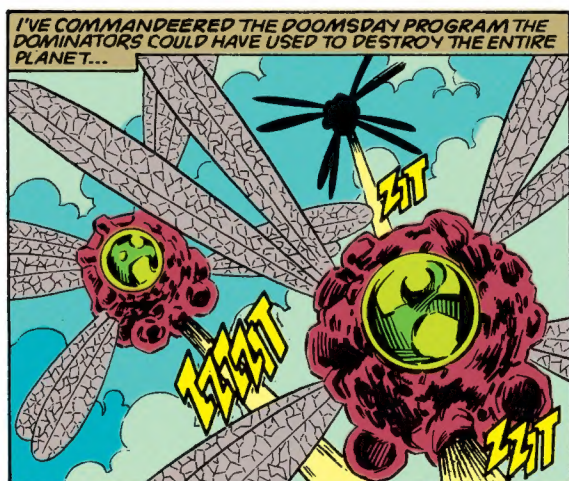
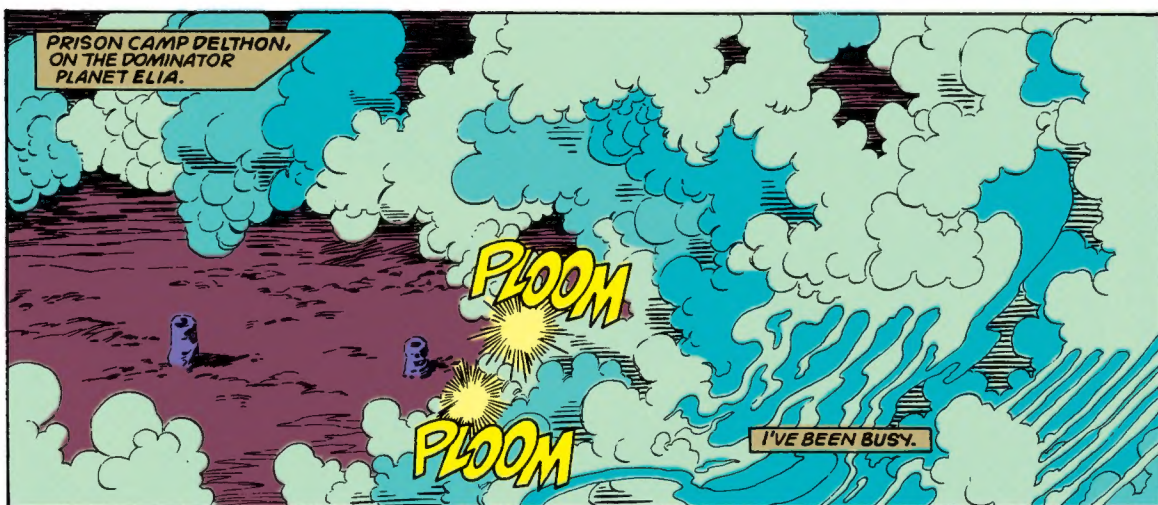
JUN 84

BY WAID,
DORAN &
COOPER

VALOR

TM

JIMMONE



SUDDEN DEATH OVERTIME

PART ONE:

AHEAD OF HIS TIME

THIS IS THE
EASY PART.

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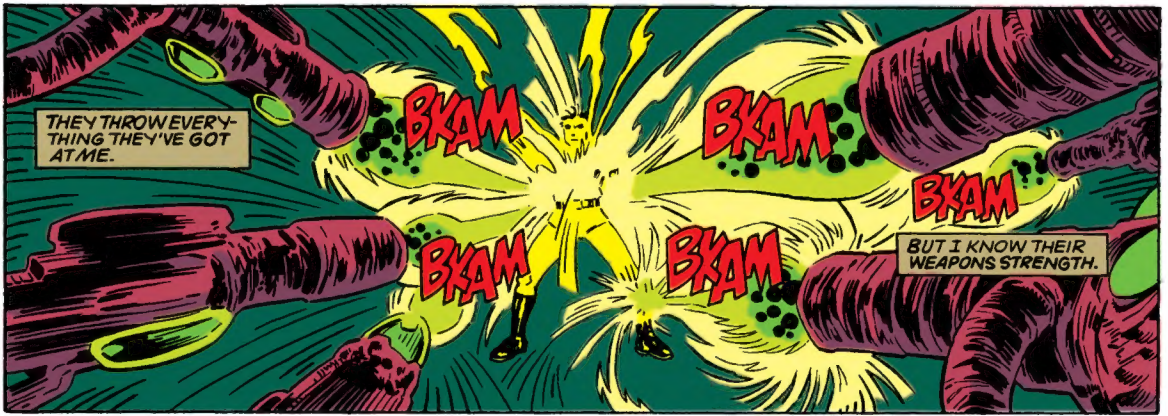
SPECIAL THANKS TO
MARK WAID!

SSSSSHRAAM

VALORRR!

DESTRROY HIM!





THEY THROW EVERY-
THING THEY'VE GOT
AT ME.

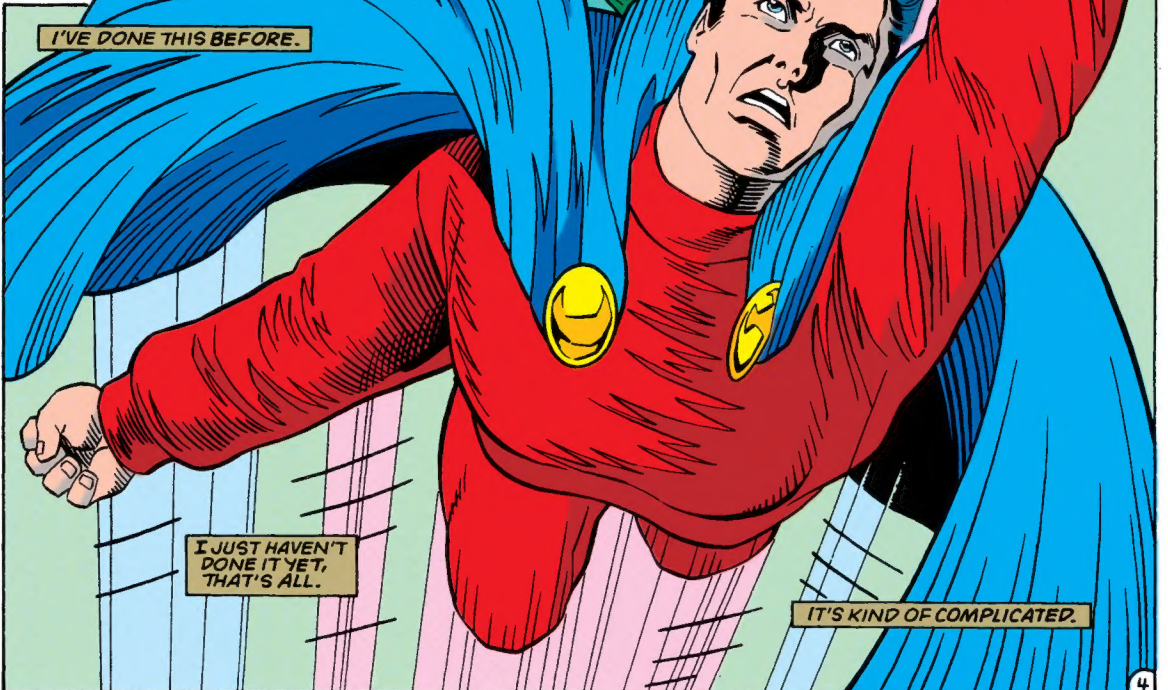
BUT I KNOW THEIR
WEAPONS STRENGTH.



I KNOW THEIR
DEFENSE
PATTERNS.



I KNOW WHAT THEY'RE GOING
TO DO BEFORE THEY DO IT.



I'VE DONE THIS BEFORE.

I JUST HAVEN'T
DONE IT YET,
THAT'S ALL.

IT'S KIND OF COMPLICATED.

I'M A LIVING TIME PARADOX, YOU SEE.

HISTORY--NOT TO MENTION MY OWN MEMORY--SAYS I'M A CRUCIAL PLAYER IN THE DEVELOPMENT OF HUMANITY.

I FREED THE ENSLAVED HUMANOIDS THAT COLONIZED THE INHABITABLE WORLDS OF THE GALAXY.

WITHOUT ME, THE UNITED PLANETS--AND THE LEGION OF SUPER-HEROES--WOULDN'T EXIST.

BUT THAT'S THIRTIETH-CENTURY HISTORY.

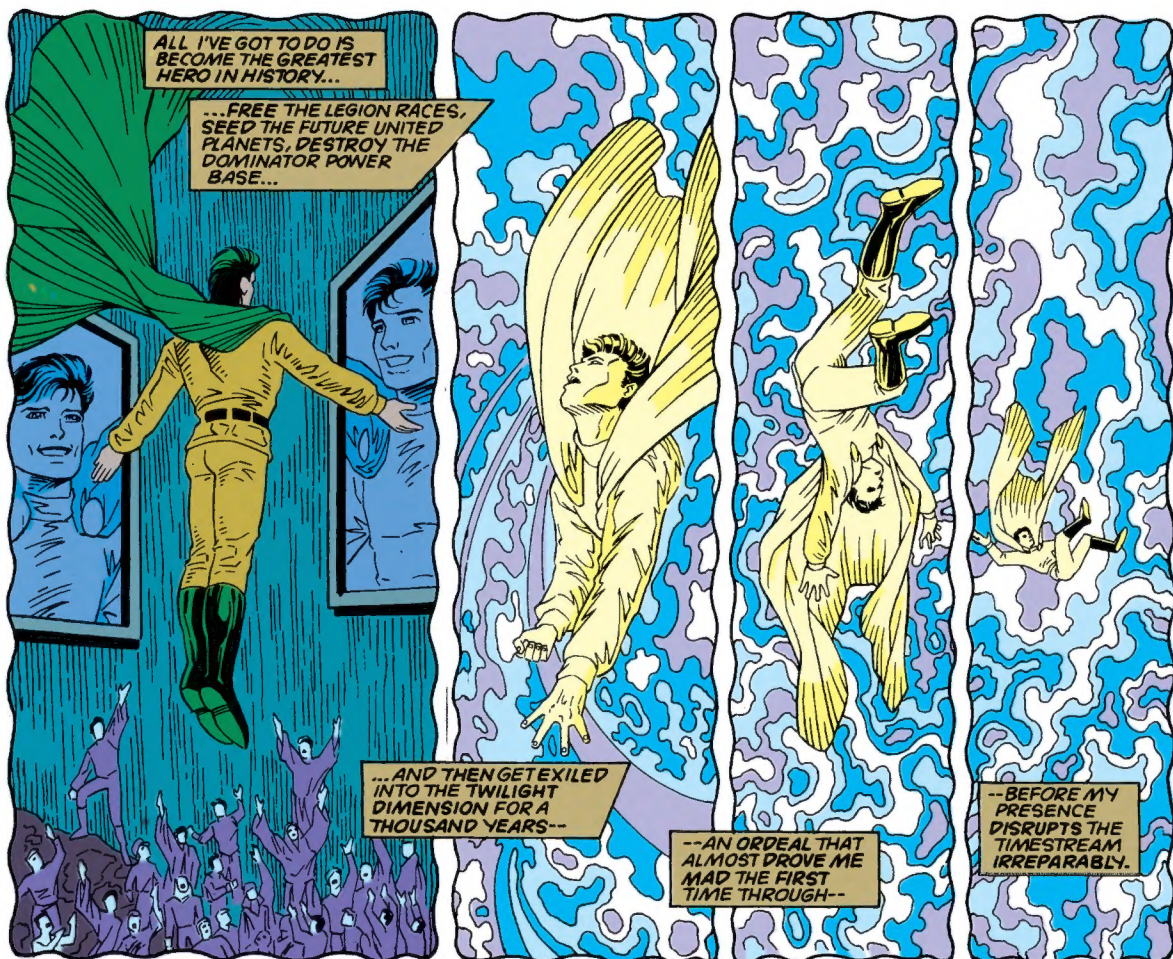
IN THE PAST--NOW--THE TWENTIETH CENTURY--I DIED, BEFORE I DID ANY OF THAT STUFF.

AND HISTORY STARTED UNRAVELING.

SO MY FUTURE SELF--ME, THAT IS--

--HAS BEEN PATCHED INTO THE TIMESTREAM BY THE LINEAR MEN TO MAKE SURE EVERYTHING HAPPENS THE WAY IT SHOULD.

DON'T ASK ME HOW--IT MAKES MY HEAD HURT JUST TO THINK ABOUT IT.



THAT WAS THIRTY-SEVEN AND A HALF HOURS AGO.

I WASTED MOST OF THE TIME JUST GETTING HERE.

ACTIVATE
PRROJECT-
DESTRRRRUCT!

THE SUBJECTS MUST NOT
FALL INTO HIS HANDS!
DESTROY THE EXPERRIMENT!
DESTRRRROY IT!

NO.

DON'T
DO THAT.

quish-quu-quish

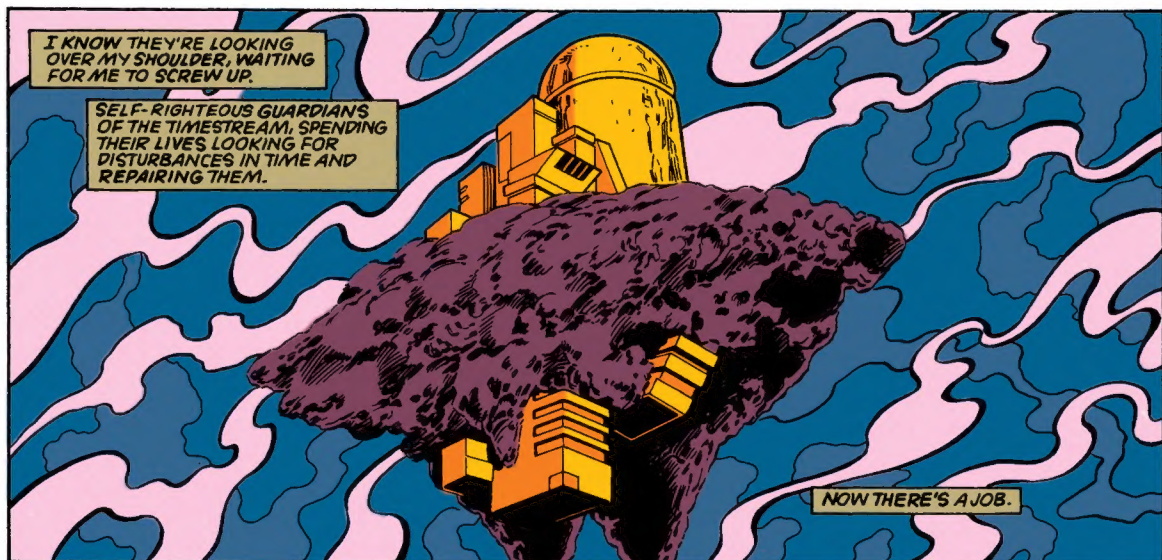
SO HERE
I AM...

... INVADING THE DOMINATOR
STRONGHOLDS YEARS BEFORE
I "REMEMBER" DOING IT.
AND DESPITE MY GETTING
HERE EARLY...

... I'M STILL
RUNNING OUT
OF TIME.

GOT TO PICK UP
THE PACE.

GOT TO KEEP THE
LINEAR MEN
HAPPY.



I KNOW THEY'RE LOOKING
OVER MY SHOULDER, WAITING
FOR ME TO SCREW UP.

SELF-RIGHTEOUS GUARDIANS
OF THE TIMESTREAM, SPENDING
THEIR LIVES LOOKING FOR
DISTURBANCES IN TIME AND
REPAIRING THEM.

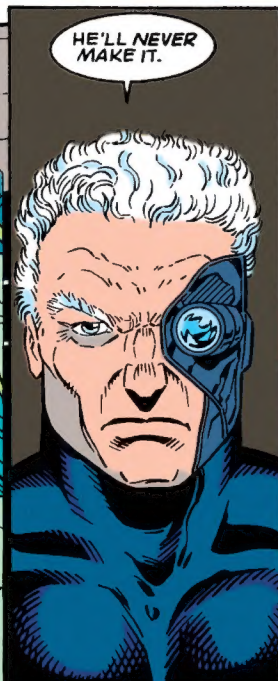
NOW THERE'S A JOB.

STILL, I SUPPOSE I SHOULD
BE GRATEFUL.

THEY GAVE ME THE CHANCE
TO PUT THINGS BACK
TOGETHER, AFTER ALL.



HE'LL NEVER
MAKE IT.



WE SHOULD
PULL THE PLUG
ON HIM NOW.

HOW CAN
YOU SAY THAT,
HUNTER?

LOOK AT
THE READOUTS,
WAVERIDER...

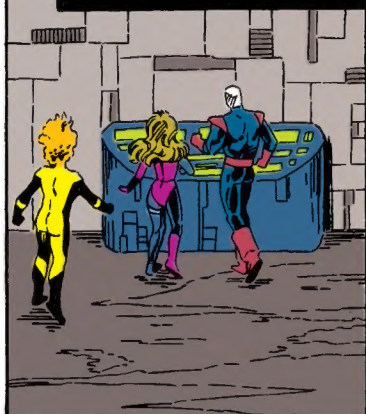


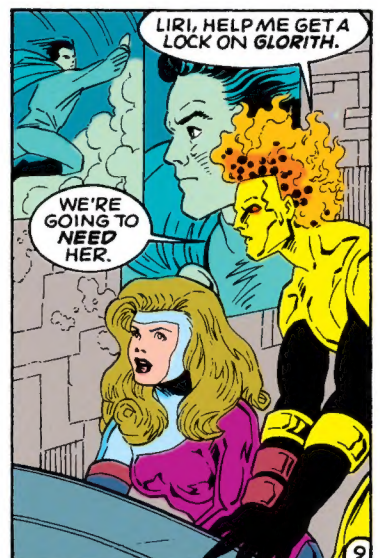
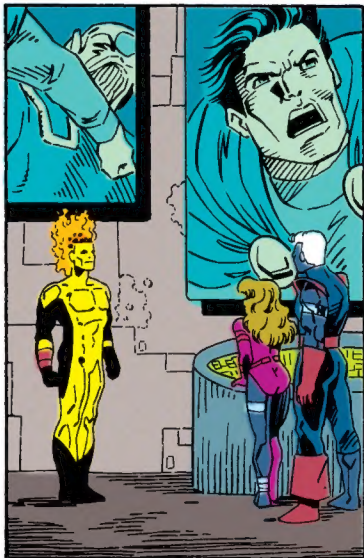
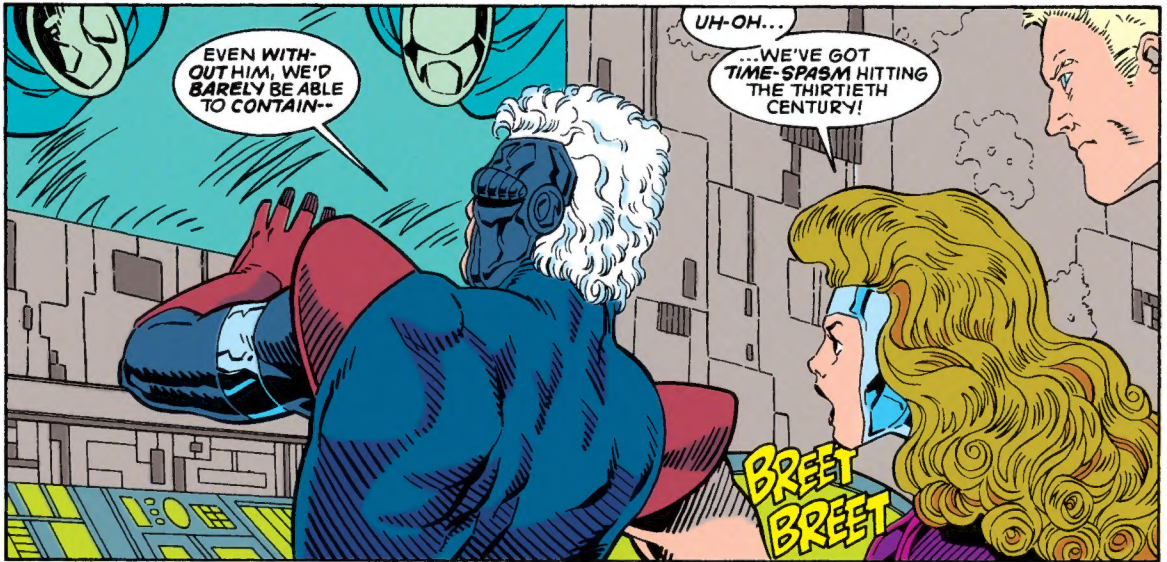
...WE'RE
FACING CHRONAL
DISASTER
HERE!

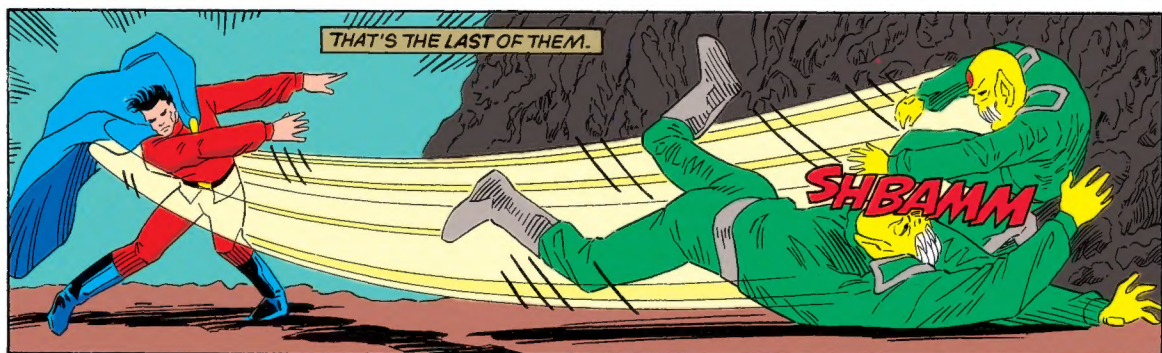
DISRUPTIONS ARE
RIPPLING UP AND DOWN
THE FULL SPECTRUM
OF TIME...



...AND YOUR
BOY'S PRESENCE
IS ONLY MAKING
IT WORSE!







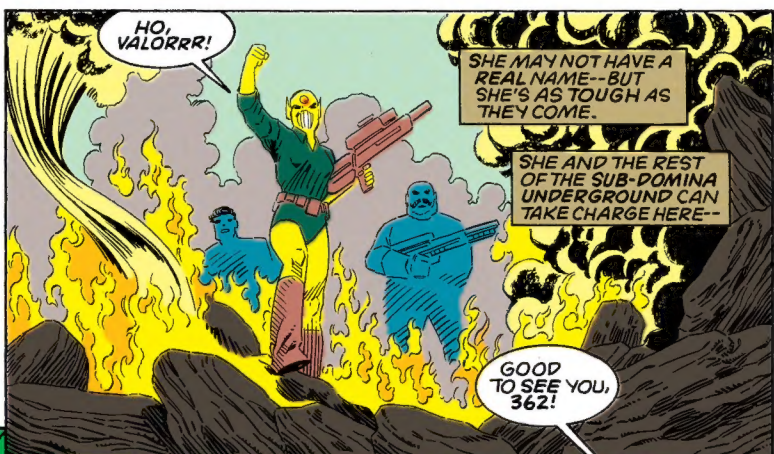
THAT'S THE LAST OF THEM.

SHBAMM



AH... RIGHT ON TIME.

FOOM



HO, VALORRR!

SHE MAY NOT HAVE A REAL NAME-- BUT SHE'S AS TOUGH AS THEY COME.

SHE AND THE REST OF THE SUB-DOMINA UNDERGROUND CAN TAKE CHARGE HERE--

GOOD TO SEE YOU, 362!



--WHILE I FREE THE FIRST OF THE PRISONERS.

HUMANS-- EXPERIMENTED ON BY THE DOMINATORS TO RELEASE THEIR POWER-GENES. I KNOW HOW IT ALL WORKS OUT...

...AND IT'S STILL CHILLING.

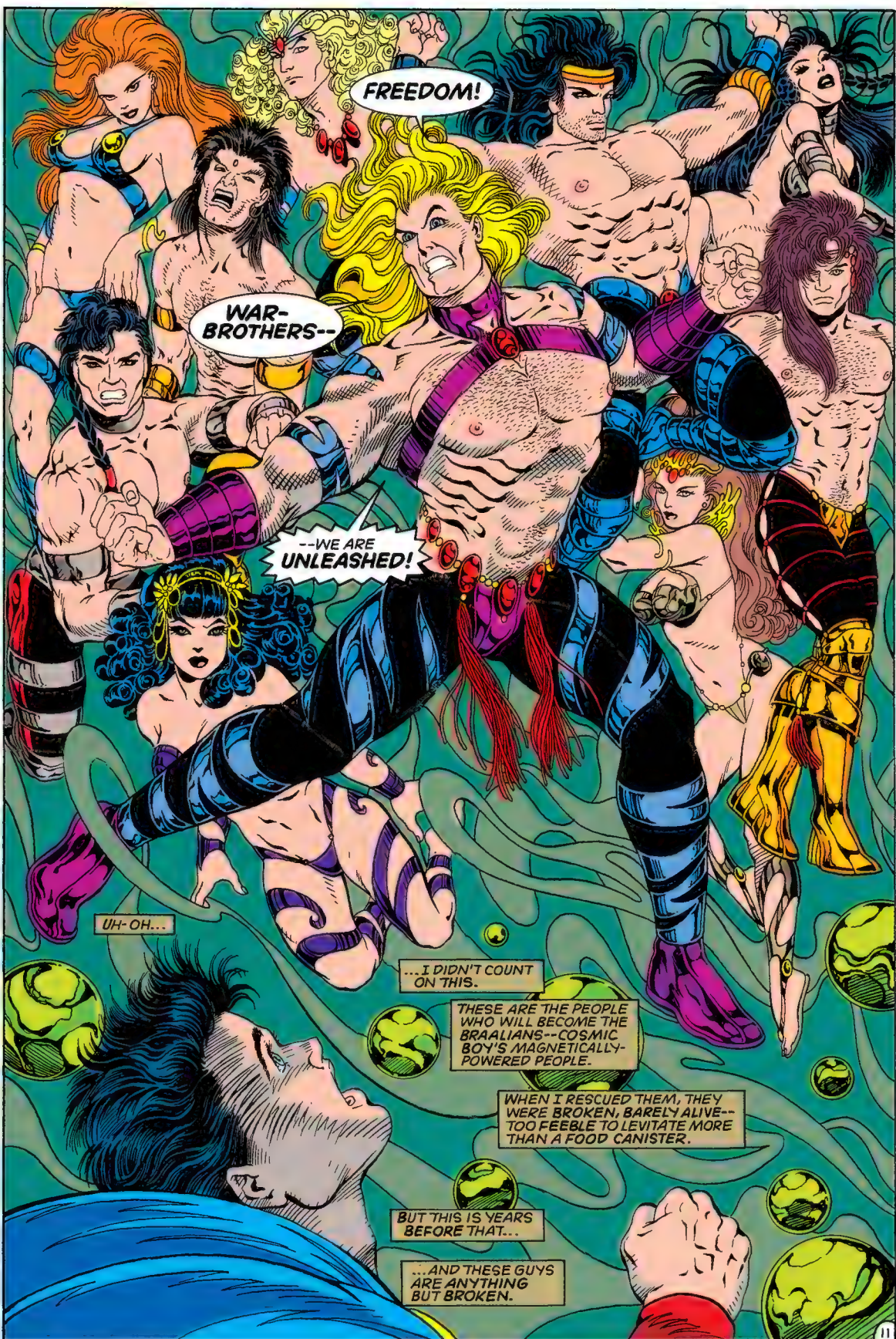


QUISH
QUA
QUISH



NEBULAE UNFOLDING...

FULTHOOM



FREEDOM!

WAR-
BROTHERS--

--WE ARE
UNLEASHED!

UH-OH...

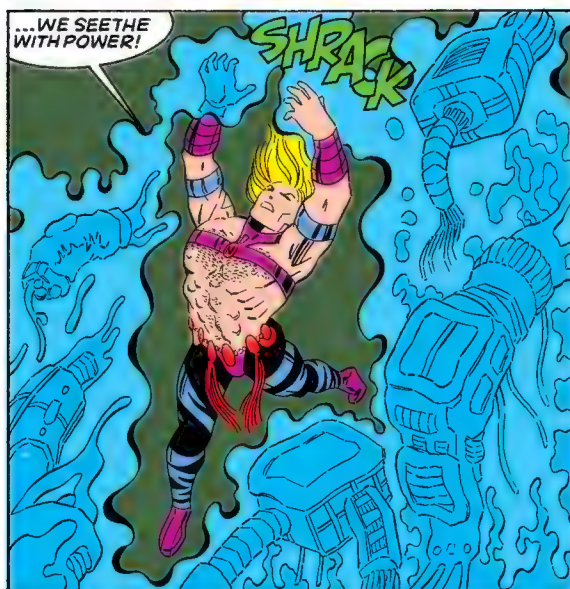
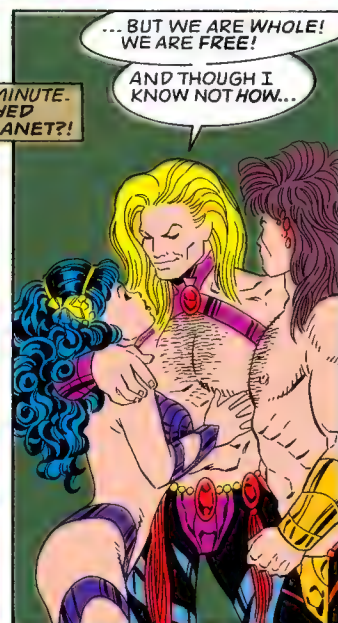
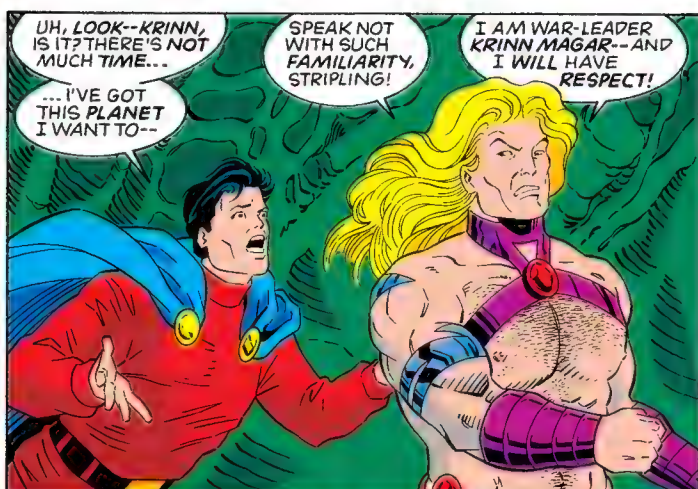
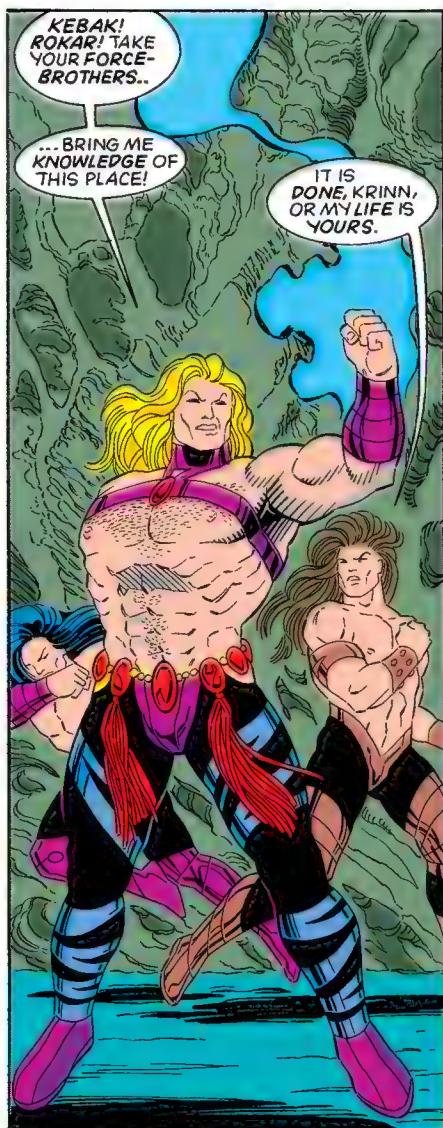
...I DIDN'T COUNT
ON THIS.

THESE ARE THE PEOPLE
WHO WILL BECOME THE
BRAALIANS--COSMIC
BOY'S MAGNETICALLY-
POWERED PEOPLE.

WHEN I RESCUED THEM, THEY
WERE BROKEN, BARELY ALIVE--
TOO FEEBLE TO LEVITATE MORE
THAN A FOOD CANISTER.

BUT THIS IS YEARS
BEFORE THAT...

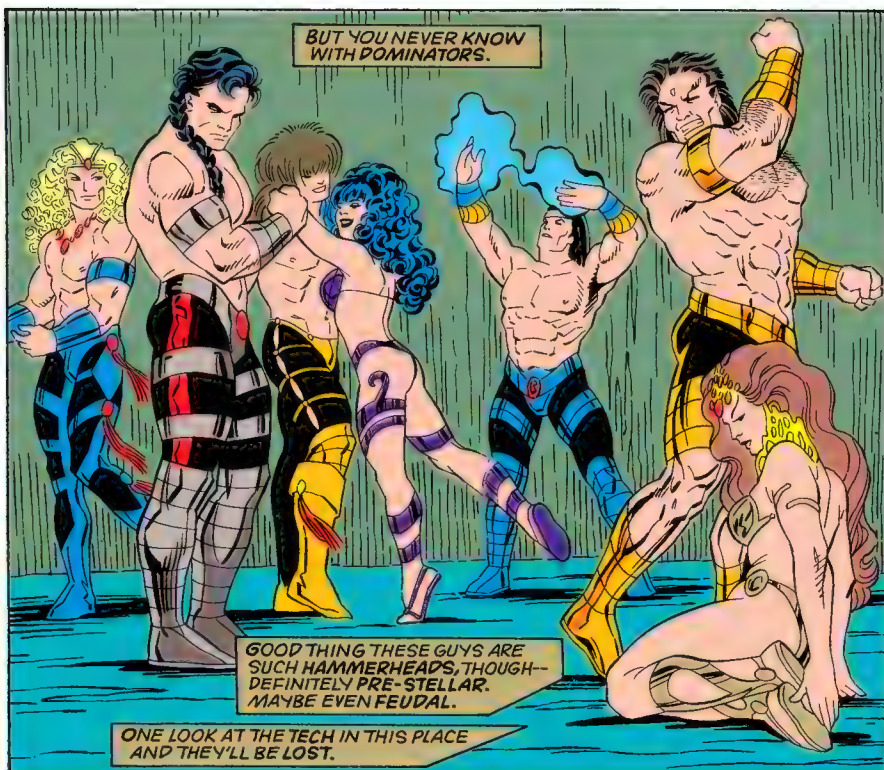
...AND THESE GUYS
ARE ANYTHING
BUT BROKEN.





THEY'RE NOT FROM EARTH.

I'D ASSUMED THAT BECAUSE THE EXPERIMENTEES WERE ALL HUMAN, THEY WERE ALL FROM EARTH.



BUT YOU NEVER KNOW WITH DOMINATORS.

GOOD THING THESE GUYS ARE SUCH HAMMERHEADS, THOUGH-- DEFINITELY PRE-STELLAR. MAYBE EVEN FEUDAL.

ONE LOOK AT THE TECH IN THIS PLACE AND THEY'LL BE LOST.



WAR- LEADER!

WE HAVE SECURED THE AREA. THE LONG-TEETH LEFT A SHE IN COMMAND!

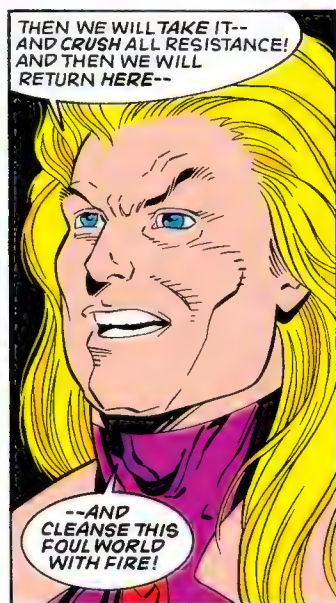
EXCELLENT! REPORT!



THEY TOOK THE SUB-DOMINA WITHOUT A FIGHT?! SUDDENLY I DON'T LIKE THIS...

THEIR SHIPS ARE FUNCTIONAL. THEIR SENSORS REVEAL A SERVICEABLE PLANET IN RANGE.

THE INHABITANTS WILL BE NO MATCH FOR US!



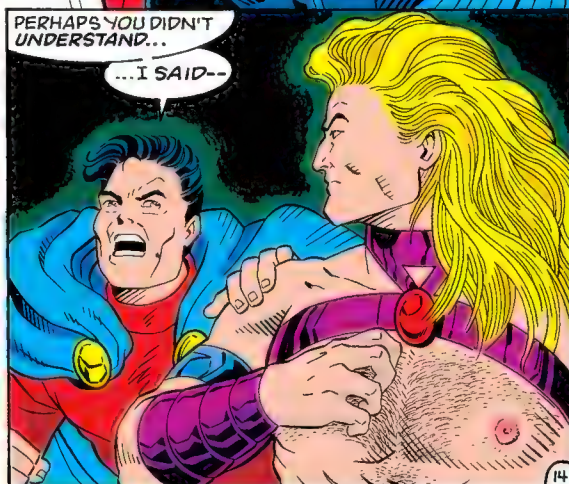
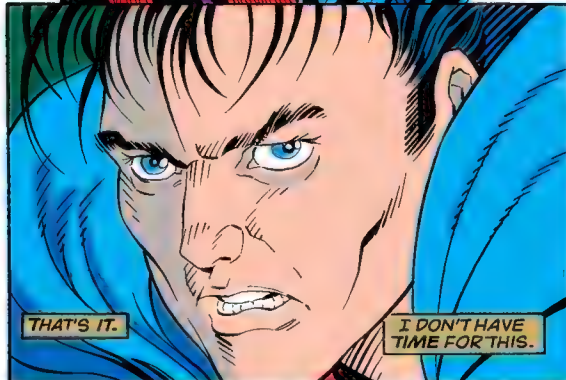
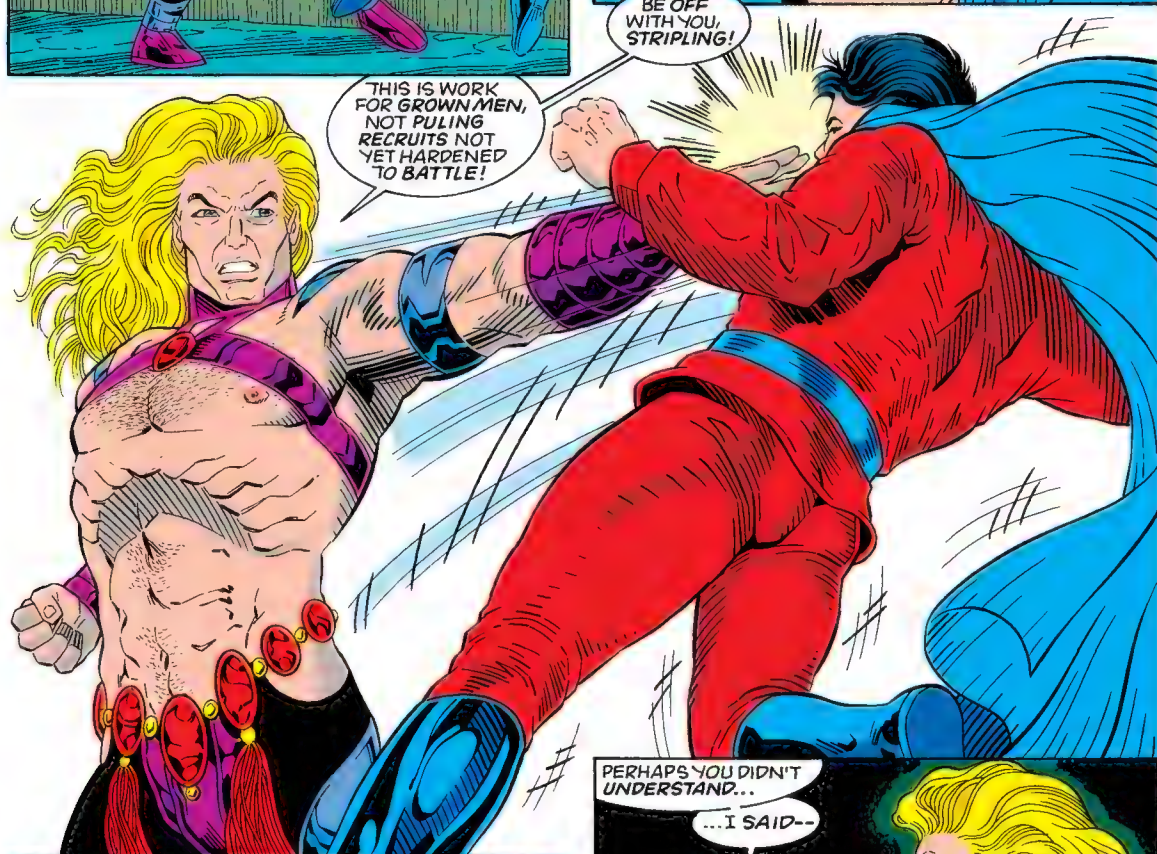
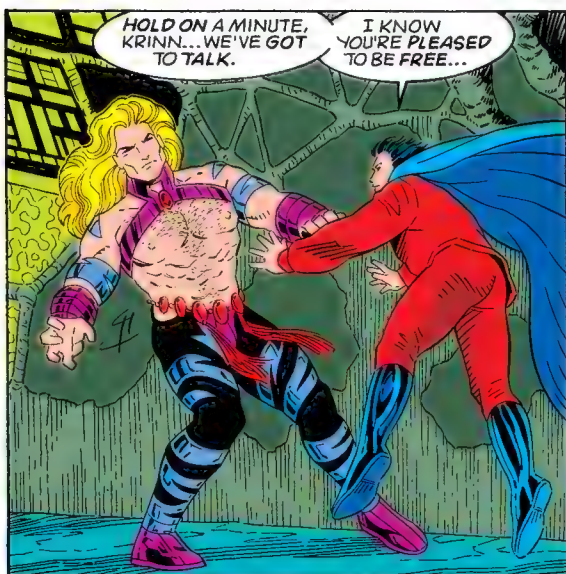
THEN WE WILL TAKE IT-- AND CRUSH ALL RESISTANCE! AND THEN WE WILL RETURN HERE--

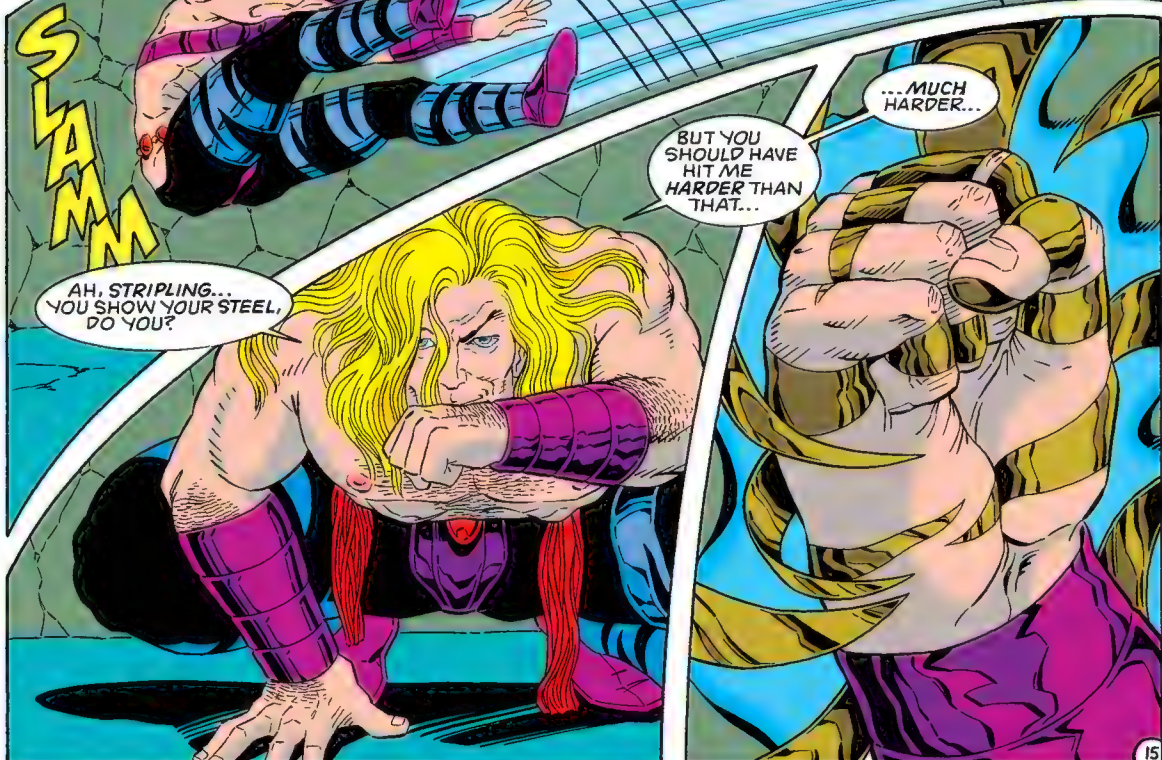
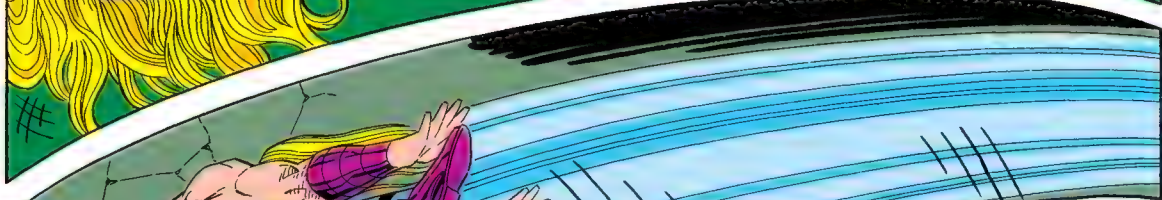
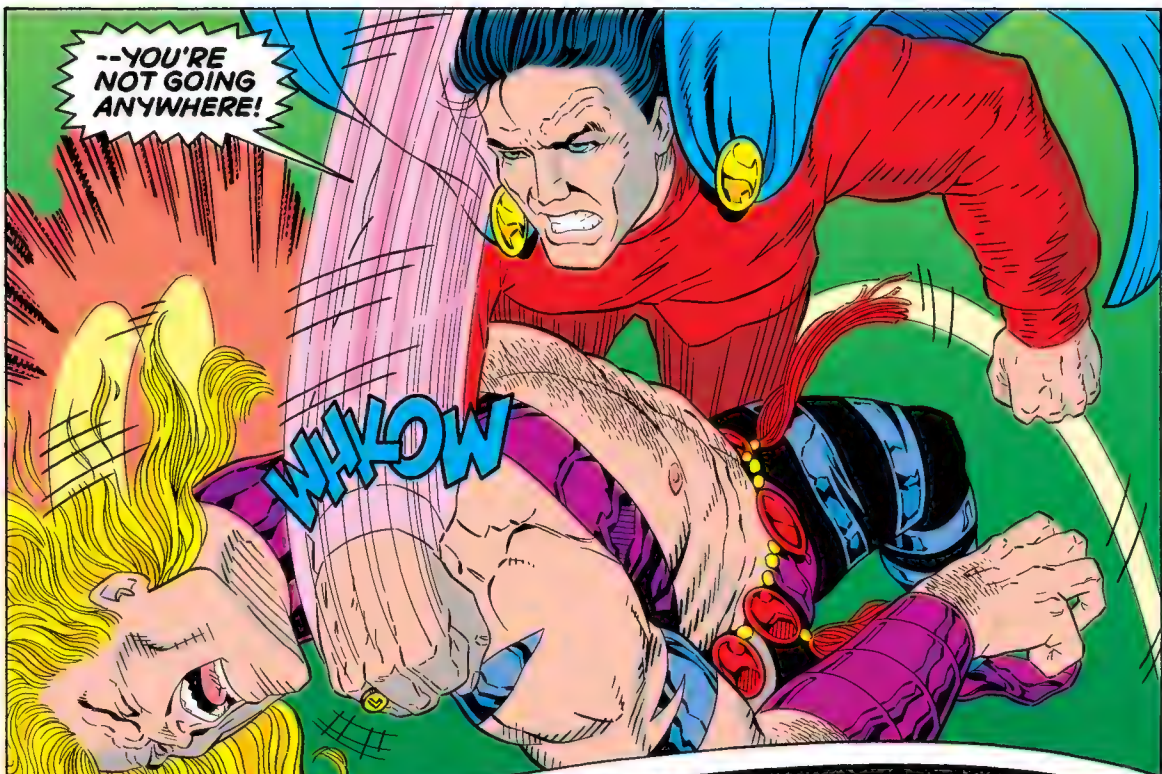
--AND CLEANSE THIS FOUL WORLD WITH FIRE!

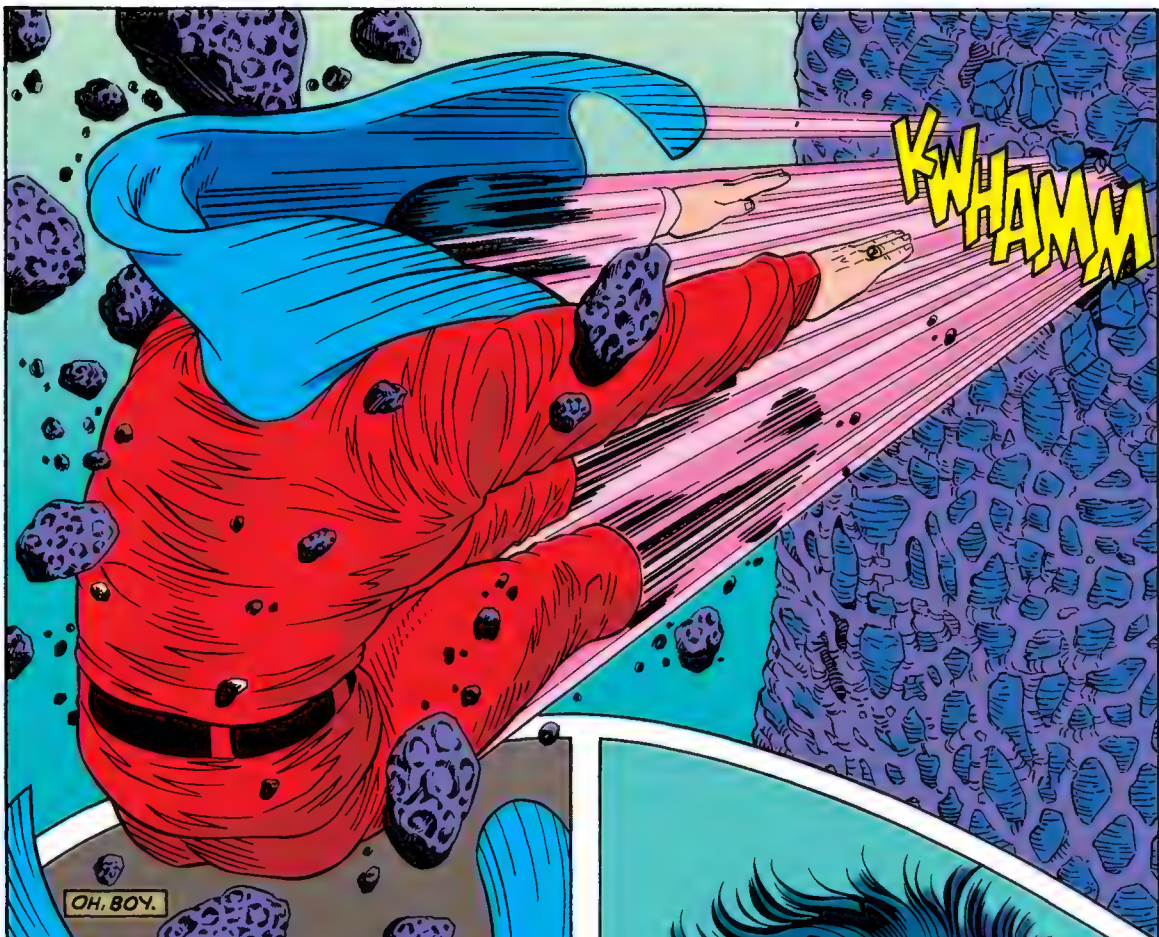


OH, YEAH. PRE-STELLAR. SURE.

I'D BETTER SHUT THIS DOWN BEFORE IT GOES TOO FAR.







OH, BOY.

I'M STARTING TO REMEMBER
COSMIC BOY'S STORIES OF
THE ANCIENT BRAALIANS
NOW.

THEY WERE WARLIKE,
VICIOUS AND CLEVER.
THEY PRIDED THEM-
SELVES ON
ADAPTABILITY...

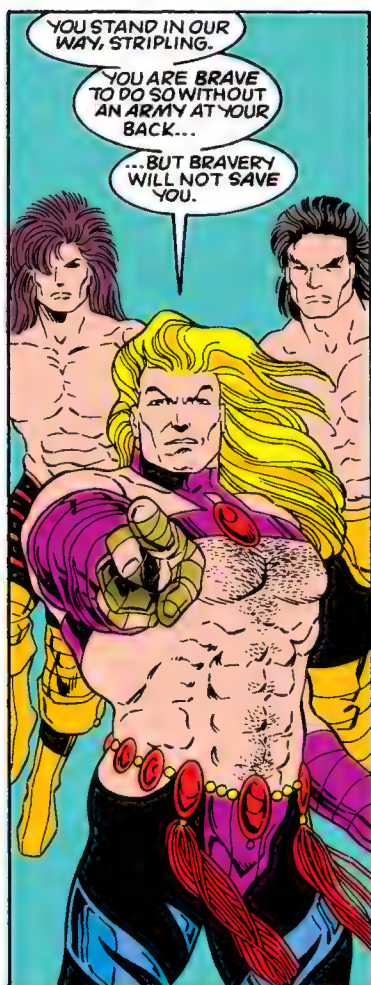
...THEY'D GO INTO
BATTLE UNARMED
TO PROVE THEY
COULD USE WHAT-
EVER WAS AROUND
THEM TO WIN.

I THOUGHT ALL THAT
CAME AFTER THEY
COLONIZED BRAAL...





--BUT I GUESS I
THOUGHT WRONG.



YOU STAND IN OUR
WAY, STRIPLING.

YOU ARE BRAVE
TO DO SO WITHOUT
AN ARMY AT YOUR
BACK...

...BUT BRAVERY
WILL NOT SAVE
YOU.

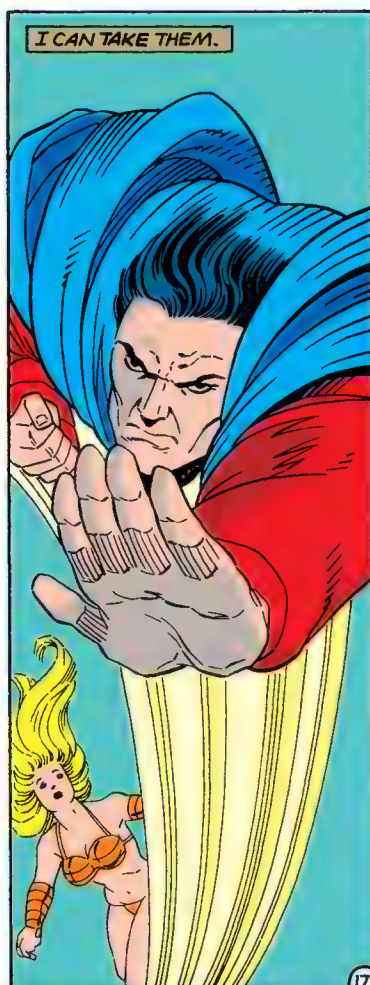


OH, COME ON.

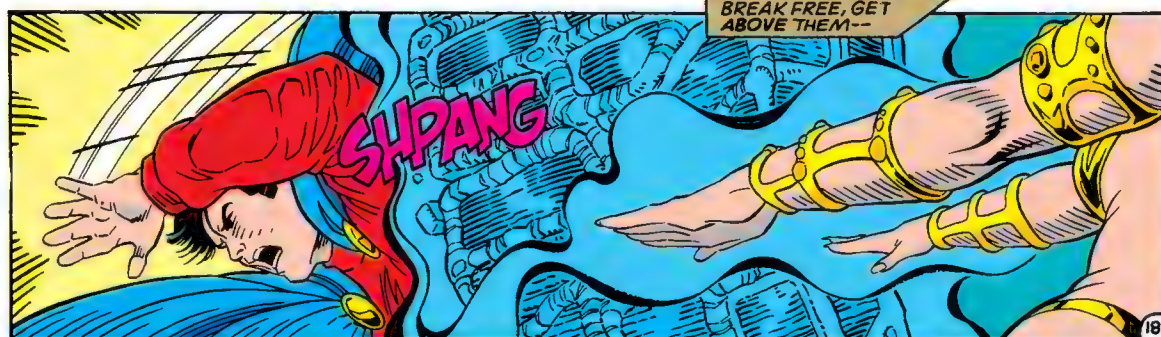
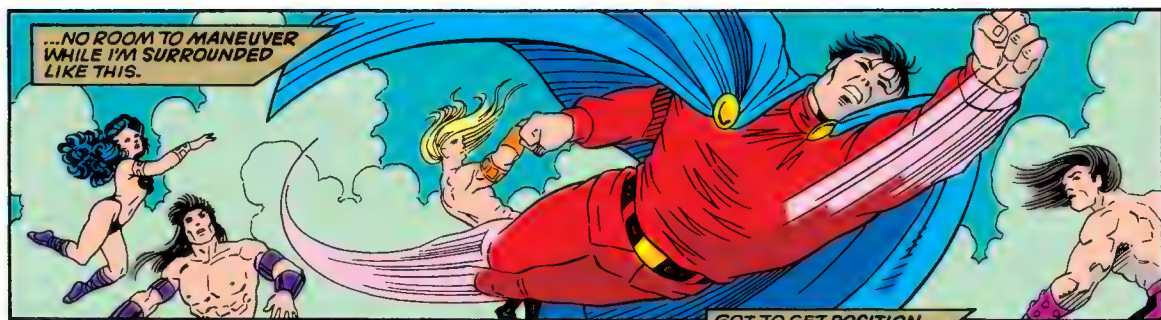
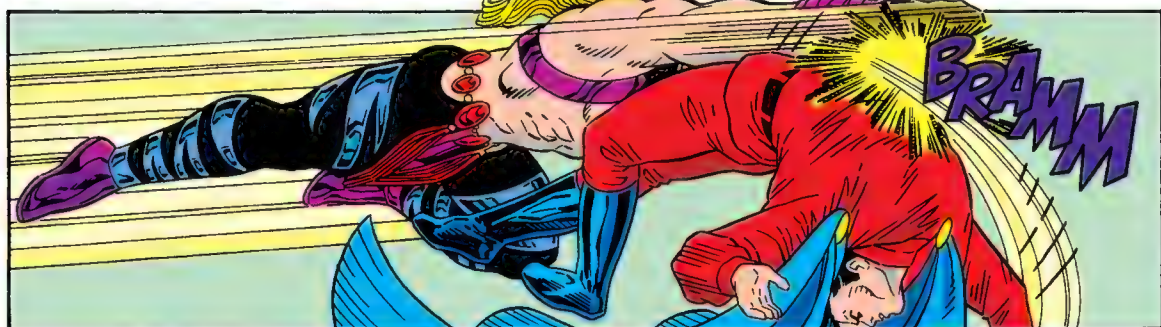
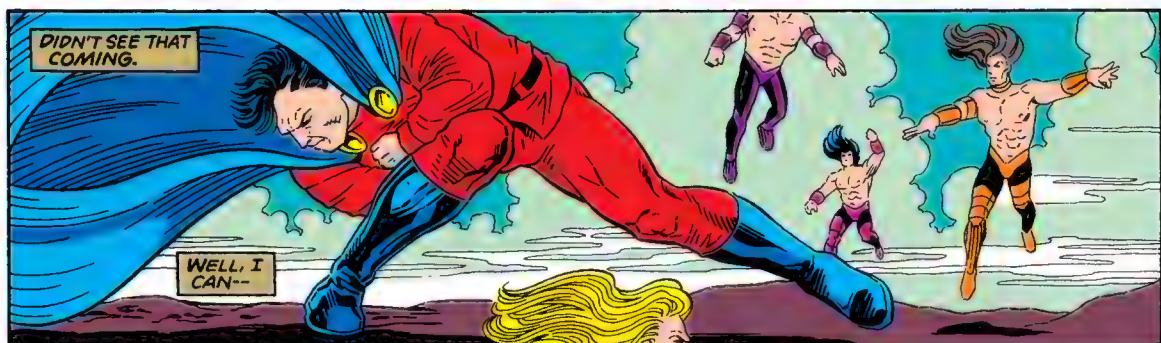
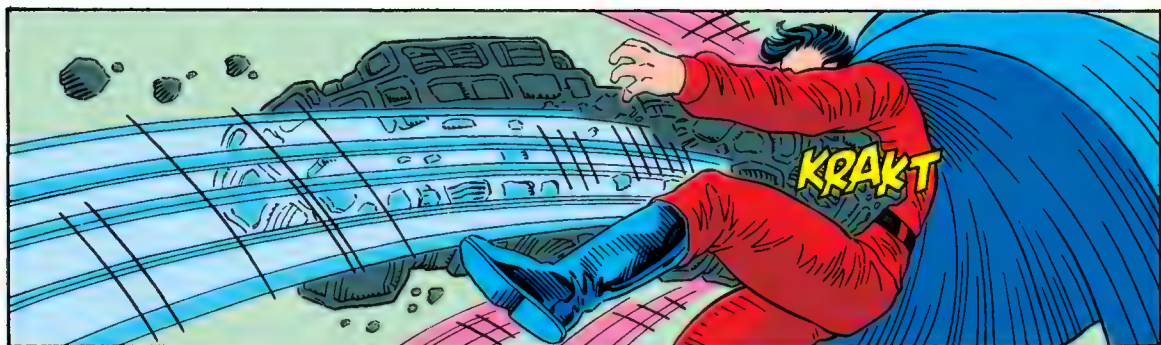
OKAY, SO THERE'S
FORTY OF THEM.

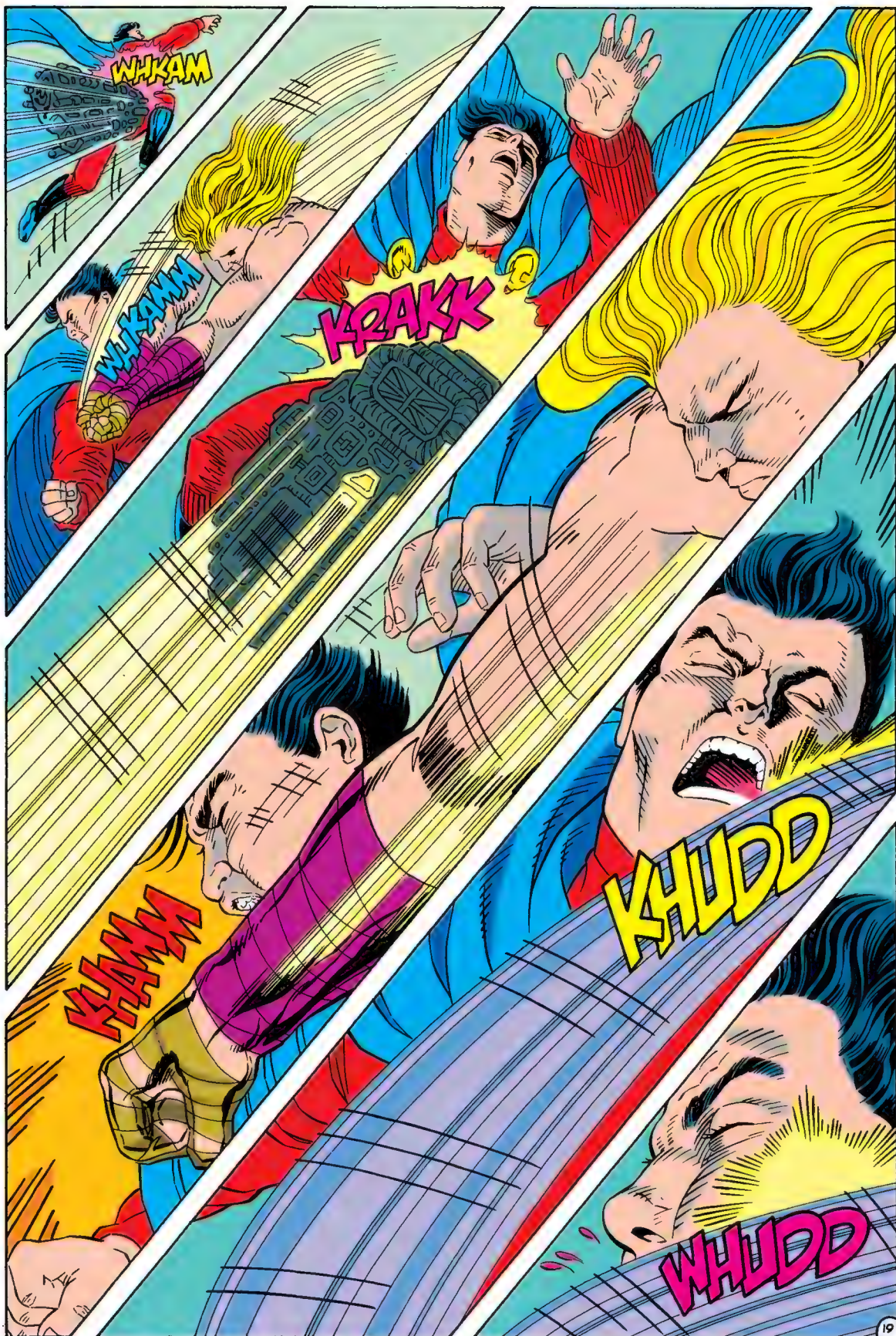
OKAY, SO THEY
HAVE MAGNETIC
POWERS.

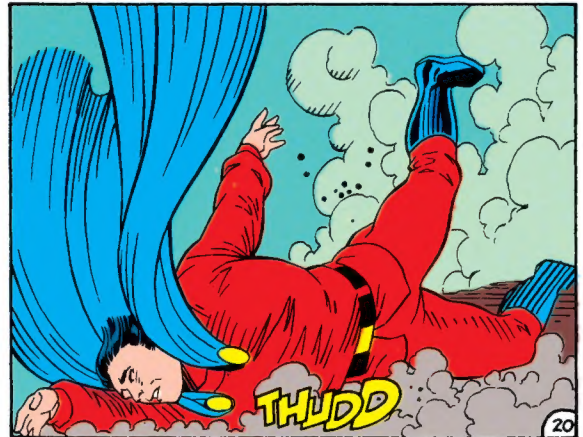
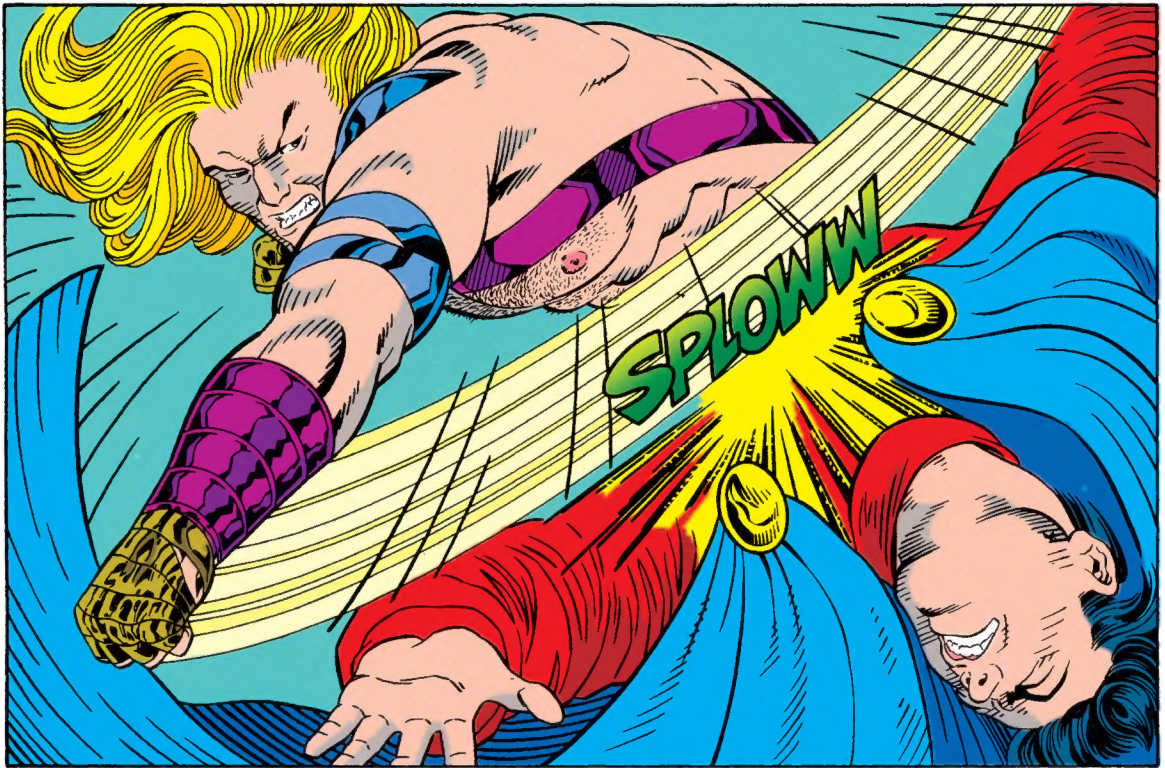
THEY DON'T HAVE
MY STRENGTH.
MY SPEED OR MY
INVULNERABILITY.



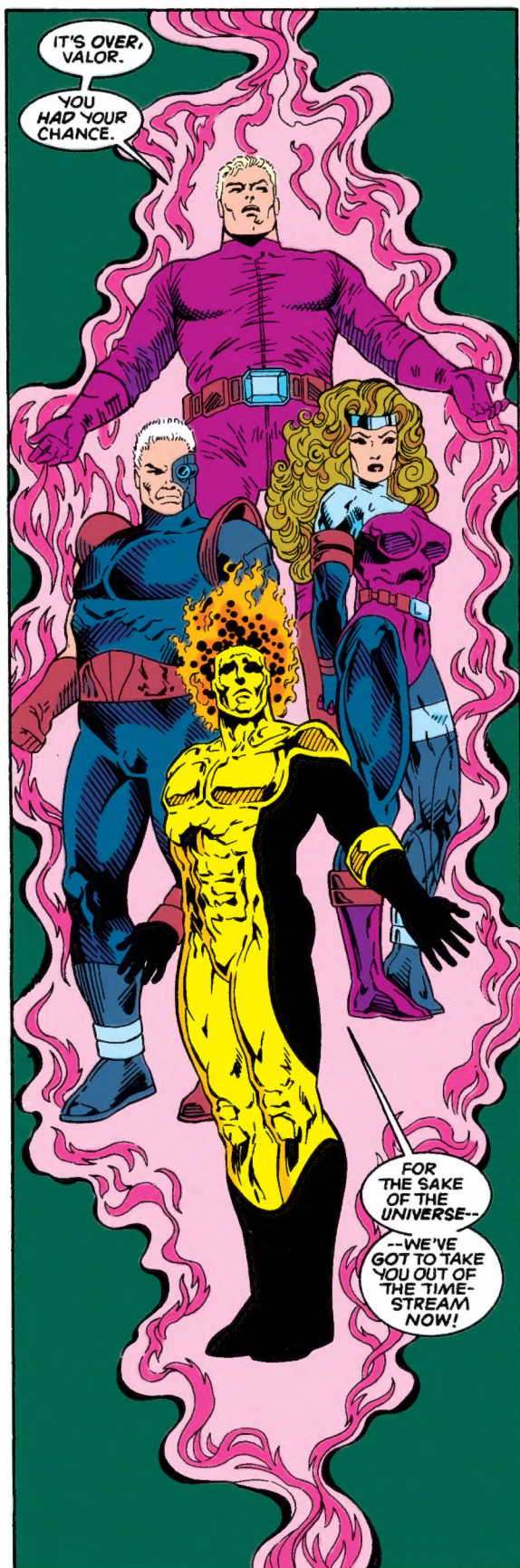
I CAN TAKE THEM.



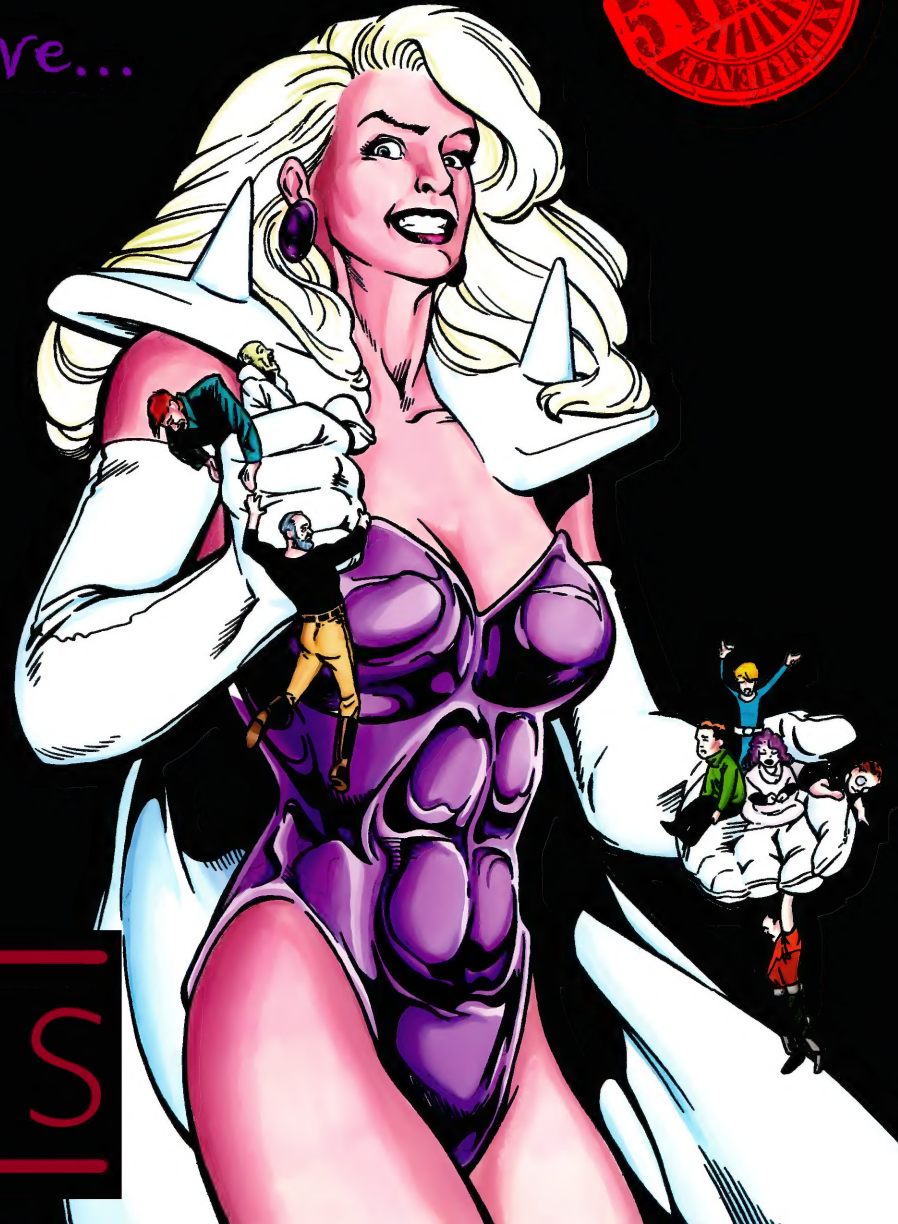








From Baaldur, with love...



GLORITH

NOVUS